

garet Oyster, the baby daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D, William Oyster, as the cutest baby in Washington, The Times has received many photographs of other babies whose claims to cuteness are asserted to equal if not exceed those of little Margaret.

It is not that these loving parents deny the attractions of the little · lady whose fascinating pictures filled a page of last Sunday's paper.

and in analyzing these same little

But it was not to be denied that, in their opinion, little Miss Oyster had are many proofs that Washington has not cornered all the fascinating qualifications of babyhood even if she had mastered the art of writing letters and giving tea parties. They argued that the curve of her mouth was most fetching, but that "Cupid's bows" had not been exhausted when little Margaret first looked on the sea of life; another was quite sure that the charm-

emphatic tones that bright blue eyes into those of the paper baby.

In the pictures which have reached The Times since last Sunday there its full share of interesting and attractive babies. They do not live in any particular section of the city, but, fortunately, are distributed throughout Washington, so that, in fact, almost every neighborhod may claim a little king or queen, each with a scepter and a heart throne as little Margaret

Washington has its infantile beauties were even then mocking and laughing as well as older belies. Neither can one doubt that in each of these charming little folks is to be found the attractions that turn a home into a small section of Happyland and rejuvenate a busy father and careworn mother until the whole world seems full of sunshine and everything a thing of joy.

There is the little year-old baby who just twelve months ago was a redfaced little creature that looked like nobody in particular. Today he is full of life, laughing, cooling, pulling his father's necktie out of place, and making this same fond parent believe

friend who comes in to lisp out a lot of unintelligible things. From the age of twelve months until the babies have left "Mother

Hubbards" and kilts behind them, one finds dozens of fascinating babies. Even without the word of their fond parents it is easy to see from the stacks of photographs which have been received during the past week that these little folks are surely captivating through the camera and must necessarily be doubly so in real life. They bespeak the happiness that only a child of that age may know and in their little faces, their expressive eyes, and the bewitching curve of and father may well take exception at

any other baby being rated as more fascinating or more lovable than their particular little girl or boy. Following the series of today there will be another group of attractive

relatives and friends of these little folks will have the pleasure and opportunity of seeing their own little favorites given a place of honor on the baby page in The Washington babies printed next Sunday and the

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